

## Amusements To-Night.

BUCCO OPERA HOUSE—8—“Carmen.”  
 CANTO—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 COMPTON—8—“The Tumbler.”  
 DALL'S THEATRE—8—“Lark.”  
 FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—8—“The Professor.”  
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 HAVESLY 14TH STREET THEATRE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 HENSON'S STANDARD THEATRE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8—“A Russian Honey-Moon.”  
 NIMROD GARDEN—8—“The Tumbler.”  
 SAN FRANCISCO OPERA HOUSE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 STAR THEATRE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 STRAITS HALL—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 THEATRE COMIQUE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 UNION SQUARE THEATRE—8—“The Sorcerer.”  
 WALLACE'S THEATRE—8—“The Sorcerer.”

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## Business Notices.

**“ALDERNEY BRAND”** CONDENSED MILK  
 BY MARY  
 DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE,  
 Library Tables, Bookcases, &c.,  
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 111 Fulton St., New York.  
 Agent for the  
 CUTLER PATENT ROLL DESKS,  
 DANES PATENT ROLLING MACHINES,  
 SAN FRANCISCO OPERA HOUSE,  
 111 Fulton St., New York.  
 Crowded nightly. See Advertisement.  
**WALL PAPER.**  
 AN ESTIMATE FOR PAPERING A HOUSE, \$120.  
 We agree to Paper side walls of Front and Back Parlors, two  
 Large Rooms on second floor, two Large Rooms on third floor  
 and Hall from top to bottom, with Fine Embossed Machine  
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 a list of the prices of the different papers, and of the  
 charges for the work, and of the cost of the materials.  
 125 and 126 West 34th St., New York.  
 500 pieces of Axminster Carpets we have just  
 purchased at about one-half their value, and placed on sale  
 from \$1.50 per yard to \$1.00 per yard.  
 HURST & KRAFT & Co., Sixth Ave. and 10th St.

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## New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 3.

## THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

**FORGIVEN.**—Patrick Delaney and Thomas Caffrey pleaded guilty yesterday to participation in the Phoenix Park murders and were sentenced to be hanged on June 2; they made statements in court. — There are rumors of an impending Cabinet crisis in Spain. — The Prince of Wales has delivered an address at Oxford. — The Universal Exhibition in Amsterdam has been opened. — Mr. Lowell spoke at the annual dinner of the Literary Fund last evening. — Baron Vernon is dead. — DOMESTIC. — The Conference Committees of the Senate and Assembly agreed upon an Appropriation bill yesterday, and the measure was passed by both Houses; the Assembly ordered the two Aqueduct bills to a third reading without amendment, and a vote on them will be taken at noon to-day; the Assembly amended the Anti-Fire Pass bill and ordered it to a third reading; the Pilotage bill was ordered to a third reading by the Senate. — The President yesterday appointed William S. Woods to be United States District Judge, to succeed Judge Gresham in the Fifth Indiana District. — Commodore R. W. Shufeldt has been appointed Superintendent of the Naval Observatory. — The Civil Service Rules were again the subject of Cabinet discussion yesterday. — Mrs. Berchamp was acquitted of the charge of murder. — CITY AND SUBURBAN. — The wages of the wheelers were advanced yesterday, and many returned to work; the other strikes were continued. — The New-York nine defeated the Boston by a score of 3 to 2. — The nomination in the Union Club Senate was discussed by the members. — Madame Sembrich has been engaged by Mr. Abbey. — Dr. Jacobi has written a letter to the German physicians of the city in regard to the Code. — The hearing in the Stokes case was continued yesterday. — The Dock Commissioners had a warm discussion at their meeting. — Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 82.67 cents. — Stocks were dull and irregular, and closed with some recoveries from yesterday's declines. — THE WEATHER.—Tribune local observations indicate fair and partly cloudy weather, with higher temperatures, and chances of occasional rain. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 65°; lowest, 45°; average, 53°.

There is no reason why the Legislature should not adjourn this week. It could not do much more harm than it has if it should sit all summer. Considering the record of the session, however, the adjournment, when it does come, necessarily must be for good.

The agitation among the doctors over their code of ethics has now widened so as to take in the German physicians of this city. In order that they may understand the situation as the Liberales see it, Dr. Jacobi has addressed them a letter, written in German, setting forth the current views in favor of a revision. It has often been claimed by Old-Code men that the changes were favored chiefly by the specialists, who hoped thereby to add to their practice. Dr. Jacobi declares that facts show the contrary; that the chief leaders against the New Code are not general practitioners, but physicians who have gained distinction in special practice; and that out of 106 votes cast for the revision only 13 were cast by special-

ists. The aspiration of the conservatives upon their more radical brethren, therefore, seems very like a boomerang.

The pleas of guilty which Delaney and Caffrey, two of the Phoenix Park murderers, made in the Dublin court yesterday place the English authorities in a hard position. If these men are not punished with death, Irish patriots will undoubtedly raise the cry that they were bribed to admit guilt under promise of a pardon, in order that the Government might be justified in the sight of all people for its course toward other innocent men charged with complicity in the Phoenix Park murders and similar crimes. And if, on the other hand, Delaney and Caffrey are hanged on June 2, the Government will be denounced as monstrous in its cruelty in showing no leniency toward poor wretches who voluntarily throw themselves on the mercy of the Court. But these men were told that the Crown held out no hope of pardon if they did plead guilty; and justice (harsh as it seems to say it) and expediency, too, call for the infliction of the full penalty of their crimes on these assassins. There might as well be no law against murder if men can commit it and then escape punishment by turning informer or pleading guilty.

The worst fears of the Republicans concerning Congressional apportionment in this State are now realized. The Legislature has passed a highly objectionable bill, which gerrymanders the eight districts in this city so that the Republicans do not now seem to have even a fighting chance in any one of them. In the De Witt bill there was some attempt made at fairness toward opponents, and one district in New-York City was naturally Republican was allowed to remain so. This measure the Assembly passed, but the Senate, where one would naturally look for a broad spirit of justice, showed the narrowest partisanship, and refused to give the rights of Republicans any consideration whatever. The result is this bill which, so far as it affects New-York and Brooklyn, Mr. Jacobs fathers. The number of bad measures, bad nominations and inequities jobs the responsibility for which this Senator has assumed lately is something appalling. The small majority by which he was elected to the Senate at the election a year ago indicated that even then the voters were beginning to find him out; it is to be hoped that by next election his character will be so thoroughly understood that he will be allowed to stay at home.

It begins to look now as if the Governor were the only power at Albany which the citizens of New-York could look to for protection against the schemes of the politicians in connection with the Aqueduct Commission. Until members have been whipped into line at last, and the Assembly has passed its third reading the Aqueduct bill, which has already been rushed through the Senate. No attempt was made to amend it, in order to bring it into harmony with the demands of the Cooper Institute meeting. It is entirely partisan and political as it stands at present, and contains no practical safeguards against jobbery and corruption of the worst kind. The intention of the politicians is to have it voted on to-day at noon. It seems likely to pass, so indifferent are the legislators at the Capitol to honest public sentiment. The Citizens' Committee unfortunately will not reach Albany until late this morning—too late to influence anybody perhaps, except the Governor. It is only just to say, however, that the men who rushed the bill to its third reading yesterday probably would not have paid any regard to the protestations of the committee. But Mr. Cleveland, who has so earnestly declared his belief in local self-government, now has a chance to show that he meant what he said. Let us see if he will aid the residents of New-York in their attempts to get a new aqueduct without being robbed of millions for the benefit of political leaders.

## GENERAL CROOK'S RECALL.

There is a custom prevalent in rural neighborhoods of tying a hen to a stake by a string around her leg to induce her to attend strictly to the business of her family and forewarn marauding in gardens. If the hen happens to be hungry and corn is scattered just out of reach, the result is an eager plunge forward, which is checked by the string with more precipitancy than dignity. Something like this has been the fate of General Crook. He started for the Sierra Madre eager to punish the murderous Chiricahuas, but he and his band of 200 Apache scouts have been, presumably, ere this, brought up “all standing” by the orders from the Secretary of War and General Sherman to respect the agreement between this country and Mexico. It is natural that the brave Indian-fighter, realizing that the only hope for permanent peace in the far Southwest lies in the annihilation of the Chiricahuas, should be impatient of being trammelled by an arbitrary boundary line. That this cannot now be accomplished is to be regretted, yet General Crook should have remembered that no arrangements which he personally made with the officials of Sonora and Chihuahua could have superseded existing stipulations between Mexico and the United States.

His expedition, after all, was rather a desperate venture, one which could only have been planned by a man of dauntless courage, decision and inflexible resolution. Frontiersmen hold that his effort to punish the Chiricahuas with a force of Apache scouts was worthy of a moment to witness the effects of his display of attractions. The party is examining the price marks and wondering if it can really be true that the Sage is willing to sacrifice another barrel for the laudable and sole purpose of nourishing the hungry and thirsty Democracy. If he is willing, the party is preparing to say that it has no objection. So far as we are able to judge from mere outside observation, therefore, we are inclined to the opinion that the “Spring Opening” has been a flattering success. There have been none of those violent and ungovernable denunciations of the exhibition which disgraced some portions of the Democratic press during a similar display last year. The party is feeling more docile than it did then, and is perhaps a trifle more hungry.

Mr. McDonald's grand free-trade go-as-you-please race has come to a sudden end. He was going ahead at a tremendous pace somewhere in the vicinity of Chicago, when a “howling blackguard” named Harrison thrust out a foot and tripped him on his nose. We have not observed that he has been able to get up yet, and the chances are that he will not run much more till about a year before the campaign of 1888. Governor Cleveland may be in motion, but if so the pace is so deliberate as to be imperceptible to a man up a tree. Governor Butler may be running on a private course of his own, but it is evident that his exercise will result in nothing except personal recreation and the exasperation of a larger portion of the State of Massachusetts. The Democratic party, which is seldom a unit on anything, is practically

unanimous in its opinion that it does not want Butler.

It appears, therefore, that with the chronic exception of Jefferson and Jackson, Mr. Tilden is the only Democratic statesman who looms above the surface of the party's affairs at present. No other statesman so nearly supplies a popular want in the party. He has the ability and apparently the willingness to pay for the privilege of running, and that is more than can be said of any other candidate visible at present. New aspirants may arise in the near future who will be equal to the demands of the occasion, but just now the Democracy is divided in its choice between its much worshipped but somewhat dead heroes and its only living reformer. The situation is eminently satisfactory to the Republicans.

## EUROPEAN ANNEXATION SCHEMES.

The territories of the British Crown have been increased in West Africa as well as in the South Seas. The London Journals contain letters from Sierra Leone announcing that Governor Havelock, acting on instructions from Lord Derby, has annexed to that colony a large tract extending along the coast from British Sherbro to within a few miles of the Republic of Liberia. This secures under a proclamation from the Queen the entire control of the trade of that coast. The colony of Sierra Leone has never been in a flourishing condition, but as the additional territory acquired is rich in African produce satisfactory results are anticipated so far as revenue is concerned. Almost the entire west coast of Africa south of Morocco, with the exception of Liberia, is now claimed by various European Governments, France and Great Britain being the main rivals. The reason assigned for this new annexation of territory is that the French agents had been secretly undermining the influence of the British north of Sierra Leone, and apprehension was felt lest they might be equally successful in the southern quarter. Lord Derby will not be in a position to raise serious objections to the proceedings of De Brazza at Ponta Negra if that adventurer with his armed force to support his claims annexes as a dependency of France the whole Congo region, including Stanley's new road and chain of trading posts.

The acquisition of New-Guinea by the authorities of Queensland, Australia, is naturally greeted with expressions of cordial humor in France. One journal twits England with feeling a philanthropic horror at small French colonializations, of which she is commercially jealous, while seizing every opportunity to enlarge her own empire; and another sarcastically remarks that, of course, every English annexation is inspired by pious or commercial virtue, Manchester cottons and Sheffield pocket-knives having a mysterious sanctity, whereas every French extension of territory is viewed as abominably wicked. The English Radicals have not waited for the stings of French satire before protesting against what they denounce as colonial filibustering in the South Seas. They regard the supposition that the Governor of Queensland “by a sudden imperialistic impulse” seized upon New-Guinea as simply incredible, and insist that a colony has no right to make other colonies, especially when the new territories are of vast extent and the consequences of annexation are very serious. They taunt the Government with showing a lack of courage in throwing the responsibility of this new acquisition of territory upon the colonial officials. The Radicals, it must be admitted, are wholly in the right when they assume that the distinction between Colonial Imperialism and British Imperialism will not be appreciated by foreign critics in France or elsewhere. Nor does the world have either the patience or the leisure to discriminate between French filibustering and English filibustering.

French restlessness, meanwhile, is evoked simultaneously in Madagascar, Tonquin, and on the Congo. The intrigues with the native tribes who are hostile to the Hovas have been followed by military and naval preparations and the landing of arms and ammunition for the savage allies who are expected to fight in behalf of the French protectorate. An expedition has also been sent out to Tonquin, but as the aggressive operations already carried on in that quarter have excited the resentment of the Chinese Government, the preparations which have been made seem ludicrously inadequate. It is not to be hastily assumed that the ancient kingdom will declare war upon the French Republic, which in its greedy effort to extend its colonial possessions is alienating the sovereignty of a feudatory State. But the French officials seem to be neglecting the commonest diplomatic precautions, and may find themselves confronted with a Chinese army before they see the end of their present adventure. On the lower Congo the arbitrary proceedings of De Brazza have already involved bloodshed and menace the peaceful progress of Stanley. The extension of French influence in these three instances is not to be defended on moral grounds. But while this is true, English critics may as well hold their peace. In North Borneo, New-Guinea, Sierra Leone and Egypt British activity is as conspicuous as French restlessness is elsewhere.

## A PLEASING PROSPECT.

There is a lull at present in the perennial Democratic business of running for the Presidency. Mr. Tilden, having held his usual “Spring Opening,” has retired into the background for a moment to witness the effects of his display of attractions. The party is examining the price marks and wondering if it can really be true that the Sage is willing to sacrifice another barrel for the laudable and sole purpose of nourishing the hungry and thirsty Democracy. If he is willing, the party is preparing to say that it has no objection. So far as we are able to judge from mere outside observation, therefore, we are inclined to the opinion that the “Spring Opening” has been a flattering success. There have been none of those violent and ungovernable denunciations of the exhibition which disgraced some portions of the Democratic press during a similar display last year. The party is feeling more docile than it did then, and is perhaps a trifle more hungry.

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## BOSTON'S ORGANIC DIFFICULTY.

A dispatch from Boston conveys the intelligence that a bill in equity has been filed praying for an injunction to restrain the Music Hall Corporation from removing the big organ from the hall. At the risk of considering a matter in which the stranger intermeddles without endangering the integrity of his head, we cannot but express our firm conviction that the rest of the Universe that is not Hub will join their earnest prayers to those that have been already put up in behalf of this injunction. The big organ belongs to Boston and Boston to the big organ. Mankind can no more think of Boston without the big organ than they can think of Hero without Leander, or of Paul without Virginia, or of Mason without Dixon, or of Chang without Eng. They have not forgotten, they never can forget, that greatest day in the history of Boston when, borne on the shoulders of the delighted populace, and bedecked with flowers, jewels and baked beans, the big organ moved to its place in Music Hall, while thousands of voices under the leadership of Edward Everett, the silver-tongued, sang the proud refrain,

While stands the big organ Boston stands,  
 When falls the big organ Boston falls,  
 And when Boston falls—the world!

What reasons this sordid, sacrilegious, soulless corporation have for desiring to remove the big organ from Music Hall we do not know, nor do we care to know them, since in the nature of things they must be deceitful, disgusting and calculated to call a blush to the cheek of Innocence. Let the bill of equity be pressed and let there be no fear about the result. The spirit of the men who threw the tea overboard survives unwashed in the typical Bostonians of today, and they can confidently be depended upon to hurl this corporation after the tea if its members persist in their pestiferous designs against one of the city's most sacred and integral institutions. It is doubtful if so dangerous a coloring wedge ever pushed its malign way into the prosperity of a great municipality. Once let the big organ be removed, and who shall say that this same mercenary corporation or some other unspeakable manufacturer will not insist upon removing the Common—removing it perhaps to Oshkosh or Kankakee, then the glorious golden dome of the State House cannot be considered safe. And if that dome is not safe the awful day may yet dawn upon Boston when, as he stands delivering one of his Monday lectures, Joseph Cook himself shall be removed. Indeed, to go a little further—but on second thought it occurs to us that John L. Sullivan can look out for himself.

In the language of a statesman of another age, the wisest thing to do is to take up arms against this entering wedge and crush it in the bud. Let the injunction be made permanent and let Wendell Phillips be invited to prepare an oration in which the corporation shall be “paddled” to within an inch of its life.

## LOVE IN A FOUR-HOUSE.

Here's love of a new variety. The Pittsburg Post has developed so violent a propensity for litigation among its inmates that the Board of Managers has issued a solemn decree forbidding anything of the sort in future. As nearly as we can understand the case from the imperfect and naturally agitated accounts in the local press, the principal offenders are the female employees of the institution. The solemn managers seem to have discovered certain of these frisky persons engaged in the reprehensible occupation, and cynical critics say that the wrath of the managers was mainly due to the fact that the delicate business was being carried on with outsiders who had no official standing on the premises. He that it may, the managers are determined to have reform. Their doubtsless fear that it persisted in the flirting will have a demoralizing effect upon the paupers. They cannot be expected to look with equanimity upon the prospect of having all the inmates of the farm casting lingering glances at one another, drifting in to pairs to secluded nooks when they ought to be at work, and wasting all their energies in electrolytic sighs and indignant heart-burnings. They rightly agree with Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., that love levels all ranks—to a certain extent, but not so far as that.

It seems to us that the Pittsburg managers are grappling with a great moral issue. Surely no right-minded person would wish to see flirting become an epidemic in all our poor-houses. If such were to be the case, the doleful ballad of “Over the Hills to the Poor-house” would take on a new significance, and we should have a large proportion of our rural population forming in line and singing it in chorus as they marched to the poor-farm. The increase in the number of paupers could be tremendous. By manfully grasping this evil in its infancy, and, as it were, striving heroically to nip it in the bud, the Pittsburg reformers are doing a great and noble service to the whole country. Everybody will wish them well—that is, everybody except Governor Butler. He is likely to be jealous, and to curse his luck in not discovering a similar evil at Tewksbury. He has unearthed many other evils almost as portentous as this, but none so worthy his powers as a reformer. In the hands of the right man this Pittsburg reform could be worked into a Presidential boom which would sweep the country like a cyclone. Possibly some Pittsburg statesman is lying perdu with that intention at this moment.

“The new appointments,” says one of the Governor's admirers, “are not so good as some of his earlier ones.” “May it please the Court,” said Rufus Choate, “we do not claim that the harness, for the value of which we bring suit, was a first-rate harness. But we do claim that it was a first-rate second-rate harness.”

To the Democracy: You are insisting just now about seventeen times an hour that Indiana is to be “the pivotal State” in the coming Presidential campaign. For some reason—a pivotal one, we presume—you neglect to mention the pivotal fact that the pivotal candidate in that contest will be nominated by the Republicans.

The Utica Observer calls the Civil Service Commission “a prodigious national humbug.” The Democrats in the Legislature go a trifle further than this Democratic organ. They believe that everything looking to a reform of the Civil Service is a prodigious humbug.

The bright and amusing operetta, “Robinson Crusoe,” which has afforded so much entertainment in Brooklyn, will be sung in Chickering Hall to-morrow evening. A fashionable company of Brooklyn amateurs, styling themselves the Robinson Crusoe Club, will fill the cast. New-Yorkers will then have their first opportunity of hearing this joint composition of Mr. and Mrs. Almet F. Jenks, and they will also have an opportunity of increasing the resources of an admirable institution, the Bellevue Hospital Training School for Nurses, which

is to benefit from the proceeds of the performance. The rate of mortality has been much decreased at these hospitals where training schools are in operation, and the skilled nurses who are instructed therein are also of service to the community outside the hospital walls. Such schools merit generous support. Tickets may be bought at Putnam's, No. 29 West Twenty-third-st., at the house of Mrs. Robert C. Cornell, No. 29 Irving Place, and at Chickering Hall.

“We believe,” says Governor Cleveland's home organ, *The Buffalo Courier*, “that the voters of the country will now insist upon a change if they can be satisfied that it will not be a change for the worse.” The “if” in that assertion, in case it was materialized, would be found to weigh at least a million tons.

They say it is worth going all the way to Washington to hear Frank Hatton sing a little song which he has lately composed and which has already become immensely popular with him. It is arranged exclusively for his own voice and is entitled, “I'm a Bigger Man than Old Gresham.”

The death of M. Edouard Manet, announced yesterday, removes a conspicuous and original figure from Parisian art. Endowed with sufficient force of character and devotion to his radical beliefs to found a school, he will be remembered as the leader of the “Independents,” or “Impressionists.” He saw nature as an impression and transferred this impression to canvas with regard only to the simple values of masses and neglecting all detail. Striving to illustrate his views as to truths in the relative value of tones and the relation of figures to backgrounds, he fell into many eccentricities, but his work was strong enough to arouse a most bitter opposition as well as enthusiastic admiration. He has been called “the buffalo of the Salon” and “the painter-in-chief of ugliness,” yet he has left a distinct impression upon contemporary art in France, which can be traced in the works of Duer and many artists of force and character.

The Governor has signed the Free Rum bill and the Senate on Tuesday defeated the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor. In view of these facts, the Prohibitionists who insisted upon running separate tickets last fall will see the propriety of confining their spring suits to sack-cloth and ashes.

It is *The Buffalo Courier* that tries to explain that the delay in passing the Appropriation bill has been caused by the desire of the majority to treat the Republicans fairly. Taking majority of the aid of the man of whom Holmes sings, *The Courier* really should not attempt to be as funny as it can.

## PERSONAL.

M. Lefavre, French Consul-General to the United States, and Paul Lefavre, secretary to the French Legation at Washington, were passengers on the *America*, which arrived from Havre yesterday.

Ex-Governor Leland Stanford has been confined to his house for nearly two months by muscular rheumatism. It was reported yesterday that he was dangerously ill, but it was said at his home that he was neither better nor worse than he had been. He has much difficulty in moving about.

W. C. Buchanan, the engineer who built the Vera Cruz Railroad to the city of Mexico and who is now engaged in the construction of the Mexican National Railroad, arrived yesterday from Vera Cruz on the steamship City of Alexandria. Captain J. H. Avery and Dr. J. B. Landetta, of Havana, were also among the passengers.

Count Delva, son of ex-President Delva of Haiti, who arrived from Havana yesterday on the steamship City of Alexandria, is as black as coal, but he is very intelligent and his manners are pleasing. His sister, known as the “Black Countess,” created a sensation in Paris a year ago by attempting to poison herself. Her melancholy was caused by disappointment in love, but she has since fully recovered, and is again a prominent figure in Parisian society.

The Hon. C. H. Branscombe, formerly United States Consul at Manchester, England, is now visiting his old home, Holyoke, Mass., and is organizing a colony with which he proposes to go West in about six weeks. Mr. Branscombe was the founder of Lawrence, Kansas, and as member of the Legislature of that Territory helped draw up the constitution of the new commonwealth. He has lived in England since 1869, and has gained some prominence as a temperance worker.

Sir John Rose, of Morton, Rose & Co., of London is an eminently successful man. Twenty-five years ago he was a Canadian lawyer; to-day he is a millionaire, a baronet, and a knight grand cross of St. Michael and St. George. One of his daughters is married to Mr. Sloane Stanley, who succeeds to half the immense fortune of the late Lord Stanley. Mr. Roseford Smith, another son-in-law of Captain Clarke, A. D. C. to the Prince of Wales, and his son is engaged to a daughter of Earl Cathcart. Lady Rose (née Temple) was married at Newport last summer on a visit to her sister who resides there.

Sarah Bernhardt has been getting her life insured, in favor of her son Maurice. The managers of the insurance company, *The Era* says, having heard so much of the fragile condition of the actress, insisted upon having the separate opinion of as many as five medical men. Each gave in his conviction that Madame Bernhardt was in the enjoyment of perfect health, and possessed, moreover, remarkable physical strength. From an examination made after the great final poisoning scene in “Fedora,” when the pulse of M. Bertou went up to 127 pulsations to the minute, M. Bernhardt was found to be comparatively calm, her registering most regularly only 76.

Ex-Senator Tabor's first wife, whom he discarded as soon as he became a millionaire, is said to remain faithful in her affection for him, and though she is now rich, she declares that the happiest days of her life were when she kept his grocery store at California Gulch. She prays that he may soon lose his wealth, when, she believes, his Oshkosh bride will desert him and he will be glad to return to his first and true love. He matter to what depth of degradation he may sink, she says, she will follow him, and will try to rescue him from his degradation. It may be added that all last fall Mrs. Tabor (Mrs. One) bought groceries and provisions for herself, and ordered the bills sent to Mr. Tabor. The merchant is bringing suit against them both, to decide which of them is responsible for the account.

When Francis Joseph, of Austria, travels he takes a court chaplain and court altar with him wherever he goes. The altar is an old one. It was made for Rudolph II, and was used also by Ferdinand I, by Joseph I while he was warring with the Turks, and by the ill-fated Maximilian of Mexico. It consists of a substantial wooden case with iron fastenings. The cover shows a picture of the Lord's Supper. When opened, the two sides are turned up to give the altar due “height” and four feet which are hidden in the case are lowered. The consecrated altar-stone is then put in the middle of the mensa, the three altars are laid on, and the cross and other lights are fixed. The altar accompanied the present Emperor on his journey to Jerusalem in 1869, and to the opening of the Suez Canal. Dr. Bedor Dudik, travelling chaplain and historiographer, read mass before this altar on the open sea.

Prince Louis of Bavaria and his newly wedded bride, the Infanta Pa of Spain, recently gave considerable offence in Paris by going to see “Henry VIII” at the Opera House on the very evening when the Prime Ministers and their wives went to pay their respects to them at the Spanish Embassy. “Henry VIII” is a long opera, and the royal couple sat it out to the final fall of the curtain, and never even apologized to the people who were kept waiting for them several hours at the Embassy. The Infanta Pa is elegantly formed and moves about with an independent air, but gracefully. Her eyes are blue and small, but bright, and the rest of her face is dull and heavy, though crowned with a wealth of beautiful hair. She is a French girl, and her husband, who is of her own age and in his infancy was cared for by the same nurse as she, has an angular face, with spots

cloud eyes not close together. When he walks he cranes his head, and when standing his attitude is that of a soldier with a ramrod in his spine. He is a musical enthusiast and now and then dabbles in science.

Boston, Mass., May 2.—A. Bronson Alcott is again in a very weak condition.

LITTLE ROCK, May 2.—Jay Gould and party, including Vice-President R. S. Hayes and Russell Sage, were in town for several hours to-day. They left for Hot Springs this afternoon.

## GENERAL NOTES.

Some men who were laying the foundation for a new wing to Shrewsbury Prison, England, lately found embedded in the clay ten feet below the surface a live, not to say lively, toad. When first uncovered the creature's color was like that of the soil around it, but after a short exposure to light and air it assumed its natural hues. Singular to relate, the toad had no mouth. The condition of home without a mother cannot be more desolate than that of a toad without a mouth. This toad

The Cathedral Chapter of All Saints at Albany has accepted the design of R. W. Gibson, an architect of that city, for the new Gothic Cathedral which will be soon begun. It is supposed that the plans can be so far carried out as to permit the occupation of the edifice for \$150,000, and the subscriptions already nearly amount to that sum. The interior length of the cathedral will be 250 feet, and the width across the transepts 120 feet, the west front will rise two towers surmounted by spires 200 feet in height.

The French Société d'Anthropologie is responsible for the statement that there is a man in France whose beard is five feet seven inches long. Since the wandering Jew of hairy memory no other mortal has been so gifted with capillary abundance. The beard, which belongs to a student of Montpelier, has not been cut for seven years. It is rugged and of a yellowish red at the roots, but of a pale blond at the extremities. Half way down it is divided into two parts, and each part is as thick as a bush. The man, in order to work, rolls the two parts around his body. It is only on rare days that he allows the beard to hang down, and then it is so long that he cannot descend on his feet, the great grief of his chin. Madame Clemence Royer, the translator of Darwin, is investigating this *homme à barbe* in the interests of evolution, to find out who his ancestors were.

The ejection of white squatters from the Allegany Indian Reservation in this State, in accordance with recent orders of the Interior Department, will not, according to *The Buffalo Express*, work any serious hardship nor justify the bitter comment on the squatters' removal which has been made. The squatters, when they have been ejected from the quarters which they had no right to occupy, they will drift easily into other shanties, “and probably exist with as little work as they do now.” Some pecuniary loss will doubtless be inflicted on the owners of three or four stores and as many as fifty houses, but the squatters, on the other hand, the Indians had no power to lease their lands, except in the villages laid out in accordance with the law of February 22, 1875, which gave them the right to lease the land. They will make an effort, however, to have action postponed until the next session of Congress.

## POLITICAL NEWS.

General “Shoestring” Chalmers ought to feel lonely. The Democrats are angry with him for having brought so much discord upon the party and then leaving it. His effort to bulge into the Republican party also meets with no encouragement. So he is literally a man without a party. He gets no sympathy in his defeat in the Mississippi courts in his contest for a certificate as a Congressman-elect, and the snub Postmaster-General Gresham gave him is loudly applauded by the Republican press. He is now endeavoring to convince the party that the way of the political transgressor is a hard one.

The liquor interest is rapidly gaining a controlling influence in the Democratic party in this great State of the West. It is the Ohio Democracy completely under the thumb and no man hostile to it can be nominated on the party's ticket this year. In Indiana a similar situation exists. The subservience of the Illinois Democracy to whiskey has been strikingly shown by the defeat of a license law during the present session of the Legislature. The brewers and saloonists have also determined, it is said, to force the nomination of Carter Harrison upon the party as its next candidate for Governor. In Michigan, Iowa and Minnesota the Democratic leaders are coquetting with the rummers and stand ready to do anything to give the vote to the party to be able to bring to the party. In all these States, therefore, the Republicans must be prepared to see the liquor league control the party and the Democracy become a potent factor in politics.

Another advocate of the tariff-for-revenue-only doctrine comes to the front in the Democratic party. This is ex-Mayor Prince, of Boston, who has been spoken of sometimes as a candidate for Vice-President. Prince is a man of considerable energy and a similar situation exists. The subservience of the Illinois Democracy to whiskey has been strikingly shown by the defeat of a license law during the present session of the Legislature. The brewers and saloonists have also determined, it is said, to force the nomination of Carter Harrison upon the party as its next candidate for Governor. In Michigan, Iowa and Minnesota the Democratic leaders are coquetting with the rummers and stand ready to do anything to give the vote to the party to be able to bring to the party. In all these States, therefore, the Republicans must be prepared to see the liquor league control the party and the Democracy become a potent factor in politics.

Mr. Watterson waited two weeks before he replied to what he called “Carter Harrison's jacksnipe.” He advances no new argument, however, after his long delay, but continues to insist that it is better for the Democratic party to make a stand for principle and be beaten than to get upon a platform that means nothing in one section and something else in another section. The query propounded by many Democrats, whether a stand for principle will insure a victory next year, Mr. Watterson replies: “No, nothing can insure that